

matters was a tradition in his home State, as it later became in the Nation.

In speaking of his passing, a great editor of Arkansas who knew him well, and who immediately preceded him in this body as the interim appointee after the death of Senator Davis, said:

The untimely loss of the leader of the Senate, the great lieutenant of President Roosevelt, is of deep concern to the whole Nation because he bore so large a part in national affairs. But here in his own State the first reactions are those of human grief and sorrow. It has been said of some beloved and honored men in history that when they died little children cried in the streets. There were literal tears when the sad news came that JOSEPH TAYLOR ROBINSON, Arkansas' beloved and honored son, had been taken away. The people of this State were moved by feelings so deep and poignant that they far transcended all ordinary public regret at the death of a distinguished public officer.

His death was heroic. Into the battle he was called to lead he threw all his physical strength and mental powers, all his great personality, all his parliamentary experience and ability, and all his fighting heart—the brave heart that only death could conquer.

Many of us here today were at the grave when this great son of Arkansas was committed to the soil of the State he loved and served. I think there was something symbolic in the behavior of the elements that day. The great humidity of midafternoon, settling like a pall over the capital city and suggesting the pent-up emotions of the people, presaged the coming storm. The cortege moved from the church through solid lines of silent men, women, and children, black and white, rich and poor, great and humble. The last sad rites of his church were spoken with beautiful simplicity by the minister, who concluded with Stevenson's noble Requiem:

Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me:
Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

As the final prayer died on the lips of the minister, the lightning flashed, "the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon" the grave of the departed leader. I could not escape then, nor can I in retrospect, the feeling that the sudden fury of the long-gathering storm was the symbol of the anguished cry of sorrow which rose from the hearts of the people when the gallant leader passed from view.

But the storm passed quickly, and the glory of a July sunset bathed the hillside and the mountain of flowers under which JOE ROBINSON was sleeping. Fragrant as those flowers, and warm as that sunset, is the memory of JOE ROBINSON in the hearts of the people of Arkansas.

And now, Mme. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, I move that the Senate stand in recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

RECESS

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on the motion of the Senator from Arkansas.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 17 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Thursday, April 21, 1938, at 12 o'clock meridian.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1938

The House was called to order by the Speaker at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

THE JOURNAL

The SPEAKER. Without objection, the reading of the Journal of the proceedings of yesterday will be dispensed with and the Journal will stand approved.

There was no objection.

THE LATE CHARLES J. COLDEN

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker—

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Alabama.

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, we have again been saddened since the printing of the program for the memorial exercises today by the passing of our distinguished and beloved colleague and friend, Hon. CHARLES J. COLDEN, of California. As you know, the flags are still at half-mast in his memory.

In deference to the wishes of the members of his family, the paying of tribute to him is being deferred until this occasion a year hence, when it is hoped they can be with us.

RECESS

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to House Resolution 445, the Chair declares the House to be in recess for the purpose of holding memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials.

Accordingly, the House stood in recess to meet at the call of the Chair.

MEMORIAL SERVICE PROGRAM

APRIL 20, 1938

Prelude, Sacred Selections (11:30 to 12)

United States Army Band Orchestra
Presiding Officer.....The Speaker of the House of Representatives
Invocation.....The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery
Crossing the Bar.....W. L. Thickstun

Interstate Male Chorus

Scripture Reading and Prayer.....The Chaplain
Roll of Deceased Members.....The Clerk of the House of Representatives
Devotional Silence

Address.....Hon. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY

Representative from the State of Vermont

The Lamp in the West.....Horatio Parker

Interstate Male Chorus

Address.....Hon. FRITZ G. LANHAM

Representative from the State of Texas

Cornet Solo—Nearer My God to Thee.....Ralph K. Ostrom

Master Sergeant, United States Army Band Orchestra

Benediction.....The Chaplain

MEMORIAL SERVICES

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Interstate Male Chorus sang Crossing the Bar, by W. L. Thickstun.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. (Psalm 23.)

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they

are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up, in the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. (Psalm 90.)

There is one glory of the sun and another glory of the moon and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory.

Almighty and most merciful God, our Father, from whom our spirits come and to whom they shall return, grant unto all sorrowing hearts the consolation of Thy grace. Strengthen, we beseech Thee, the faith of all bereaved ones, that they may contemplate with peace the blessedness of that eternal home which Thou hast prepared for all whom Thou hast redeemed. Grant that all others whose joy is turned into mourning may not murmur nor faint under their afflictions; but cleaving more closely unto Thee, O blessed Lord and Savior, who art the resurrection and the life, may be led by Thy Holy Spirit through all the trials of this uncertain life, till the day break and the shadows flee away. Amen.

Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh and the shadows flee;
Fairer than morning, holier than daylight
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee;
Oh, in that hour fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. A. E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

JOSEPH TAYLOR ROBINSON, Senator from the State of Arkansas: Lawyer; member of the General Assembly of Arkansas, 1895; Presidential elector, 1900; Member of the House of Representatives Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses; Governor of Arkansas, 1913; elected to the United States Senate January 1913; reelected in 1918, 1924, 1930, and 1936. chairman of the minority conference, 1922-33, and chairman of the majority conference, 1933-37. Died July 14, 1937.

PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, Twenty-seventh Congressional District of New York: Businessman; engaged in steel bridge building, 1902-16; director and president of the National Bank of Coxsackie; vice president of the Coxsackie Milling & Supply Co.; trustee, Heermance Memorial Library; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died June 6, 1937.

WILLIAM PATRICK CONNERY, Jr., Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts: Actor, theatrical manager, soldier, lawyer; served 19 months in France in all major operations of the Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; promoted from private to regimental color sergeant for meritorious service; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Labor. Died June 15, 1937.

THEODORE ALBERT PEYSER, Seventeenth Congressional District of New York: Businessman; special agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.; collector of etchings; member of the Jefferson Island Club and Wild Goose Club at Harmony, Maine; elected to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Member of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died August 8, 1937.

ROBERT POTTER HILL, Fifth Congressional District of Oklahoma: Lawyer, educator, police magistrate of Marion, Ill., 1903; city attorney of Marion, 1908-10; member of the Illinois State House of Representatives, 1910-12; Member of the Sixty-third Congress from Illinois; assistant county attorney, Oklahoma County; district judge of Oklahoma; Member of the Seventy-fifth Congress from Oklahoma. Died October 29, 1937.

EDWARD ALOYSIUS KENNEY, Ninth Congressional District of New Jersey: Lawyer; admitted to the bar of the State of New York in 1908, and to the bar of the State of New Jersey in 1917; member of Legal Advisory Draft Board in 1917; judge of recorder's court of Cliffside Park, 1919-23; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died January 27, 1938.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute to devotional silence.

Hon. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY, a Representative from the State of Vermont, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY

Mr. Speaker, we have met once more according to our reverent custom in order to note the passing of the year and properly to observe the absence of those colleagues and friends of ours departed.

This memorial day is in some respects the most significant and important of our calendar, with its solemn and tender associations. Solemn, for it bids us pause and measure each for himself the duty he owes to a common country; tender, since it opens the floodgates of memory to a tide of emotions and recollections which bring before us again in form and in voice those colleagues of ours who "short days ago lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, loved, and were loved."

I see a hand you cannot see!
I hear a voice you cannot hear.

They have gone, but, as the poet has said:

Whatever comes must go—and so the rose
That for a little trembles on its stalk,
Dying, will cast its petals in a shower
Upon the garden walk.

There is no permanence: Impatient time
So swiftly shifts the curtains of life's show,
It will not long possess us, ill or good—
Whatever comes, must go.

And so today those of us who are still standing on this "narrow isthmus twixt two boundless seas"; the past, the future; two eternities, are living again those happy days of friendship, association, and fellowship, in the land of yesterday of memory, a paradise out of which fate cannot drive us.

Oh memories that bless and burn,
Oh barren gain and bitter loss;
I kiss each bead and strive at last to learn
To kiss the cross.

Those colleagues of ours. Once more we seem to see them and to hear them trying to make some nook of God's creation a little more fruitful, better, more worthy of God; endeavoring to make some human hearts a little wiser, more mindful, happier, more blessed, less accursed; striving to widen the intellectual horizon of the people, helping to lay the foundation of a better individual life, showing them new goals for endeavor; inspiring them with more varied and higher ideals—

To strive to seek, to find
And not to yield.

The good which these friends of ours did and tried to do will never die, whether it be recognized or unrecognized as such, for it lives and will live and work through endless ages, since no truth or goodness realized by man ever dies or can die.

Perchance beyond the veil unreal there lies
Somewhere fulfillment we now court in vain;
Perchance beyond this haggard life that dies
Dwells that for which our spent ideals strain.

There is no heroic poem in the world but in reality is a biography of a man. There is no life of a man faithfully recorded but is in itself a heroic poem, rhymed or unrhymed. All that history and biography and experience teach is summed up in the fact that no great freedom has ever been established by spontaneous growth, nor has it ever been self-sustaining or self-protecting. Liberties are rare plants demanding eternal vigilance and continuous defense. No great expansion or extension of human opportunity has ever come to pass by accident. Somewhere, sometime, somehow, some man has paid the price.

This is the inexorable and unchanging law. The advance of truth across the world has been marked by little circles of blackened earth, where yesterday the martyr stood.

America stands before the world as the highest and almost the only representative of a political system which gives each individual a common share of authority and responsibility of government. It necessarily follows that the collective wealth and intelligence of our people are but agencies

to conserve the rights, the principles, the liberties, and the essential dignity of man as man. The work of patriots is never finished. The theory of our citizenship is larger today than yesterday, and the inalienable right of the common citizen to life, liberty, and happiness has changed our declaration of rights into a declaration of obligation, and made it necessary for each one of us to bear the burden of the responsibility of the liberties which we enjoy.

As George William Curtis said of friends of his, so I say of those colleagues of ours, "To them the welfare of their country was dearer and meant more than any mere partisan political victory. This patriotism is scorned by some as an impracticable theory, as a dream of a cloister, and even by some as the whim of the fool." But such was the folly of the Spartan Leonidas, staying with his 300, the Persian horde, and teaching Greece the self-reliance that saved her. Such was the folly of the Swiss Arnold von Winkelried, gathering into his own breast the host of Austrian spears, making his dead body the bridge of victory for his countrymen. Such was the folly of the American Nathan Hale, gladly risking the seeming disgrace of his name, and grieving that he had but one life to give for his country. Such are the beacon lights of a pure patriotism that burn forever in men's memories and answer each other through the illuminated ages. This is the spirit of a patriotism that girds the Commonwealth with the resistless splendor of the moral law—"the invulnerable panoply of States, the celestial secret of a great nation and a happy people."

America has made her progress through and by the necessity and the agitation of man for equal opportunity and for individual expression, by the urgency in man for liberty to grow, by the necessity for man that political conditions should respond more nearly to the urging of man's inner and spiritual nature.

This day forcefully reminds us that heroism is not confined to the tented field and that courage is not required exclusively for war and death. Not every great cause leads to battle and to death and only a few are called upon to die for their country, while all of us are called upon to live for it. To die nobly is heroic, but to live nobly is magnificent. These colleagues of ours taught us how to live as well as how to die. They played the game until it was called on account of darkness. As someone has well said:

We play with life—a game that ends in losing
And yet still must be played, though cards are stacked.
What matter if the deal is not our choosing?
What matter if we play with bodies racked
By pain or filled with joy? The game is such
We gamble till death shows the winning hand.
Yes; truly we must trust God overmuch
To play a game we do not understand.
It might be that the game is never ended,
Though death may win from life, there still may be
A power beyond time, uncomprehended,
That does not fear to fight for such as we.
To futures that forever will endure
This life and death may be the overture.

These colleagues of ours were all strong, able men who exemplified the finest traditions of America's equality of opportunity not one of whom ever thought of himself as a great man. My friends, nothing is more simple than greatness, for to be simple is to be great.

That man is great, and he alone
Who serves a greatness not his own
For neither price, nor pelf;
Content to know and to be unknown,
Whole in himself.

We are more than ever this day impressed by our conclusion that the welfare of our country depends upon such men as they were; upon the courage and the spirit and the understanding with which we, each one of us, meet and discharge, as they did, the ever recurring, homely, undramatic duties of everyday life.

How well we know that just in proportion as each citizen, as the average man, may meet and discharge his patriotic duty and make the necessary sacrifices required of every unselfish loyal American citizen, to just this extent can the stability, the permanency, and the character of our institutions be assured.

Throughout the pages of history the force of dynamic personalities is projected beyond the workaday sphere of ordinary mortals. Their thoughts and their actions, because of the fact that their viewpoint is accompanied by a contagious sense of honesty, justice, and truth, live after them for succeeding generations to emulate and apply. The lives of such men as these colleagues and friends of ours, and their efforts, and what they sought to accomplish, or effected, in political, social, and economic institutions, make history.

They, each and every one of them, would be the last to admit it, much less to boast of the fact; nevertheless it is true that they inherently possessed those qualities of character which made them great in spite of themselves; qualities which at any time and all times in any person have won, and always will win, a positive and indestructible claim to a place among the select nobility of mankind.

We must still serve if we would save, still sacrifice if we would preserve; to get is not all or much; to give is the nobler part. License is not liberty, for anarchy knows no true liberty. Freedom is blessed only when held in reasonable restraint, and to obey the law, not to avoid or evade it, is the duty of all.

It also follows, therefore, that the rule of service and sacrifice, animating and controlling all hearts, shaping all actions, declaring alike the duty and ability of all, is the only sure safeguard of our American institutions, as it is also the secure and sustaining bulwark of this Republic.

As I listened just now to the roll call and no familiar voice responded, and there was no answer, I was reminded that from the date of his death on June 27, 1800, at Oberhausen, Bavaria, until 1814 the name of Latour d'Auvergne was retained on the roll of his company of grenadiers, as a mark of honor. At each and every roll call when d'Auvergne's name was reached, the color sergeant answered: "Dead on the field of honor."

So do we answer for those friends of ours.

As the poet would have it—

We met like ships upon the sea
Who hold an hour's converse so short, so sweet!
Oh, little hours! and then away they speed
On lonely paths through mist and cloud and foam
To meet no more.

To meet no more? Ah, there is the rub!

If immortality—

As Senator Ingalls said—

be a splendid but delusive dream, if the incompleteness of their human career, even the longest and most fortunate, be not perfected and supplemented after its termination here, then he who fears to die should dread to live, for life would be a tragedy more desolate and inexplicable than death.

The old, old fashion—death—with its perpetual, persistent, and ever-recurring challenge, "If a man die, shall he live again?"

From remote antiquity men have tried to find an answer to that question. Scientists and philosophers, Sophists, and logicians have pointed intellectual telescopes toward the inscrutable fastnesses of futurity, only to be thwarted and set at naught by that blank wall which separates the seen from the unseen, the fathomed from the unfathomable.

Strange, is it not, that with the inevitability of death always before them, men find it possible, under ordinary circumstances, to draw the curtains of their minds against it? Yet there are moments in the life of almost every man when "sad images of the shroud, and pall, and breathless darkness, and the narrow house" cause him "to shudder and grow sick at heart." And, however they may be formulated, these thoughts inevitably resolve themselves at last into Job's poignant question.

That question has been answered. But the answer did not come from the scientists or the philosophers, the Sophists or the logicians. It came from a Man in far-off Palestine nineteen hundred years ago, and He framed it in these simple but dynamic words:

Because I live ye shall live also.

So today we say with Dickens:

The golden ripple on the wall came back again, and nothing else stirred in the room. The old, old fashion! The fashion that came in with our first garments and will last unchanged until our race has run its course and the wide firmament is rolled up like a scroll. The old, old fashion—death! Oh, thank God, all who see it, for that older fashion yet—of immortality!

The Interstate Male Chorus sang *The Lamp in the West*, by Horatio Parker.

Hon. FRITZ G. LANHAM, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. FRITZ G. LANHAM

Mr. Speaker, out of the past and into the future come and go the children of men. In their brief sojourn on earth they learn of that past through history, of that future through revelation. Only in that present of their three score years and ten may they exemplify actively to their fellow men their bountiful heritage from the past, their blissful hope for the future.

Today we pause to meditate upon the lives of friends and colleagues who have completed but recently that interim between two great eternities. The records of service they have left, the confidence in their ability and integrity their associations here have established, the affectionate regard their worth as true Americans has invited and received now warm our hearts and will endear them to us forever. The memory of their loyalty to our institutions and our ideals will remain as an inspiration and a benediction.

With narrowed vision we are prone to regard such an occasion as this as one of sorrow and gloom. It is not so. The work of these colleagues is not finished, their course has not been run. No man lives here to see the perfection of his work; that is what eternity is for. It is not for us to write finis to their helpful accomplishment. It is for us, rather, to remember and appreciate their faithful service and to cherish the confident hope that even the cordial relations we have enjoyed with them are in recess, not in adjournment.

To this encouraging and uplifting contemplation I would direct our thought, that to us and to those assembled loved ones who suffer most the pangs of temporary parting may come the solace of an assuring comfort that must be real.

Long before revelation came to teach the doctrine of the resurrection, peoples of all races desired and believed in the continuity of life. Orientals cherished the firm conviction of the transmigration of souls. The ancient Greeks dreamed of a blissful Elysium, the Indians of the happy hunting ground. In the tombs of antiquity, food and raiment and the adornments and implements of happy and useful living were interred with the departed. To this belief in immortality the redskin sacrificed the steed of the fallen warrior, and the Arab the camel. Reason seemed the herald of revelation. The heavens had declared the glory of One Omnipotent, the firmament had shown His handiwork, and from the beginning could creep in no skepticism of that Supreme Existence that decreed the orderly courses of worlds and the orderly processes of nature.

And reason taught another thing to stimulate that innate hope. In goodness, and in goodness only, is there true supremacy. In evil there is depravity. Even to the ancients it seemed unthinkable that man, the highest order of divine creation, in attributes akin in miniature to the Almighty, could have been fashioned as an amusing pastime. It was rational to assume that he came as an expression of love and care and providence, with a purpose in his making, attesting the goodness of that One Supreme who would satisfy the craving of his soul to live and not to die. Even the low order of the vegetable kingdom, with its contributions of beauty and sustenance, taught the doctrine of its continuing existence. To the grain of wheat came death before it emerged into more luxuriant life. The heat of the sun, stored for thousands of years in the bosom of the earth, came back in coal to spread that warmth anew. All Nature died and lived again. Was man destined for a humbler heritage? Was there for him no glorious resurrection? Reason rebelled at the contemplation of such flippant mockery.

Through the ages, learning ever and more forcefully the dependence upon a beneficent Providence, there came to man the startling discovery that, despite his powers, he himself could create nothing. What has man created? Let us suppose, for example, that he created this magnificent and artistic edifice in which we assemble; but he did not. Every item of material for its construction was furnished him in advance. He did no more than change its position and its form. And its art is but an imitation, exemplified and surpassed in countless natural wonders since the world began. The One Supreme is the materialman and the artist in this and every other structure, however poorly we may copy the pattern of the Infinite.

Has man created a mighty power plant at Niagara Falls or at Muscle Shoals? Oh, no. He has but harnessed a part of the power placed there by the Almighty and diverted to his temporal needs its natural force. In the roaring cataract may be found both the motive and the means of the human accomplishment.

But what of the outstanding achievements of physicists and chemists in their laboratories of research? Research—the very word connotes the lack of man's creative genius. At the root of every flower is a chemical laboratory so perfect that man cannot approximate it. In his every effort he relies, perforce, upon things already made and upon natural laws already enacted. There is no field in which some brave Columbus can discover an America which is not already there.

And man has observed another thing—what has been created he cannot destroy. He may resolve matter into its constituent elements, but the elements remain to perform the functions of their creation. Again he can but change the form and position of the things he uses. Against the works of the Almighty the iconoclast labors in vain.

Was man, then, made to be destroyed? Was it for this inglorious end Omnipotence designed the highest order of creation? Is the thought compatible with the purpose of One Supreme in goodness and in wisdom? Reason replied to those queries. It was a matter of common observation that the things of earth do not attain their full usefulness until they have reached a certain maturity. Fruit is eaten when ripe. It is when the sapling becomes a tree that its timbers make a dwelling and a thousand articles of domestic and social progress. And so, the ages have asked, is man to come to the development of his manifold powers, to cultivate the mind and spirit to the greatest possibility of service, only to be cast aside as useless rubbish? Is the image of God the one thing God Himself would destroy?

So it is not strange or surprising that early peoples found in the light of reason a firm basis for their belief that this innate longing for life was predicated upon a logical hope which would ripen into the fulfillment of their most cherished wish. It would have staggered their credulity had one predicted with confidence the telephone, the radio, the airplane, the X-ray, but their abiding faith in this inspiring doctrine of immortality could not be shattered or repressed. Even to their worthy fellow men who had departed to that unknown realm they accorded such enduring earthly remembrance as their restricted powers permitted. Sleeping or waking, they still dreamed of them as living and laboring at their customary tasks. Their tombs were kept with scrupulous care, their memories honored, their wisdom preserved, that such a one as Socrates might live on to teach that everything implies its opposite—that the foul implies the fair, the cold implies the heat, the darkness implies the light, to sleep implies to awaken, to die implies to live again—that in fond recollection they might continue to hear him say, "Wherefore, O Judges, be of good cheer about death, and know this of a truth—that no evil can happen to a good man, either in life or after death."

It is our good fortune to live in a time when reason has been confirmed and reinforced by revelation. In its light the vague and hazy notions of the past become the clear and well-defined knowledge of the present. It has given a new and imperishable foundation for the truth which the groping

reason of man had always sought. It has illumined this earthly existence with a new radiance. It has added inspiration to the effort to build and develop our minds and hearts and characters for life unending. It has manifested a purpose in our making which keeps us pressing onward toward the goal of our perfection. Work has a new meaning, worth a new significance. We are citizens of eternity, unfettered by the limitations of time.

Our departed colleagues have left examples we may emulate. They labored in the light of this enduring assurance. The memory of their worth and work accentuates the promise and the hope which lead us to the heights of our best selves.

When the Pilgrim Fathers embarked to find a home in this new land they took in the bow of their boat the bulbs and seeds and shrubs and plants which after the long voyage would be useful in the home of their quest. In the voyage on life's great sea we, too, like the loved ones who have left us, may take with us those fruits of mind and heart and spirit which will be of service over there.

And so, in the firm conviction of this faith, and in keeping with reason and with revelation, to each of these, our beloved comrades, we may join with family and friends in saying:

Good-bye, good friend;
In God's good time,
In God's good clime,
We'll meet again.
And in that land
Where we shall know
No pain or woe,
We'll understand.

A cornet solo, *Nearer My God to Thee*, was played by Ralph K. Ostrom, master sergeant, United States Army Band Orchestra.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. Amen.

AFTER RECESS

At the conclusion of the recess the Speaker called the House to order, and then, pursuant to House Resolution No. 445, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, declared the House adjourned.

ADJOURNMENT

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 3 minutes p. m.), pursuant to its order heretofore entered, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, April 21, 1938, at 12 o'clock noon.

COMMITTEE HEARINGS

COMMITTEE ON THE JUDICIARY

There will be a hearing before Subcommittee No. 1 of the Committee on the Judiciary at 10 a. m. Thursday, April 21, 1938, in room 346, House Office Building, for the consideration of H. R. 9745, to provide for guaranties of collective bargaining in contracts entered into and in the grant or loans of funds by the United States, or any agency thereof, and for other purposes.

COMMITTEE ON THE LIBRARY

The Committee on the Library will hold hearings at 10:30 a. m., on Thursday, April 21, 1938, in room 1536, New House Office Building, on the following bills: H. R. 10217, House Joint Resolution 656, House Joint Resolution 631, House Joint Resolution 620, and House Joint Resolution 647.

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION

There will be a meeting of the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization in room 445, House Office Building, Thursday, April 21, 1938, at 10:30 a. m., for the consideration of unfinished business, private bills.

COMMITTEE ON INTERSTATE AND FOREIGN COMMERCE

There will be a meeting of Mr. Eicher's subcommittee of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce at

10 a. m. Monday, April 25, 1938. Business to be considered: Hearing on H. R. 10292, trust indentures.

COMMITTEE ON THE CIVIL SERVICE

The Committee on the Civil Service will begin hearings on the general subject of civil-service retirement on Tuesday, April 26, 1938, at 10:30 a. m., in room 246, House Office Building.

EXECUTIVE COMMUNICATIONS, ETC.

Under clause 2 of rule XXIV, executive communications were taken from the Speaker's table and referred as follows:

1252. A letter from the Secretary of Labor, transmitting the draft of a proposed bill entitled "An act for the transfer of United States Employment Service records, files, and property in local offices to the States;" to the Committee on Labor.

1253. A letter from the Secretary of War, transmitting a letter from the Chief of Engineers, United States Army, dated April 4, 1938, submitting a report, together with accompanying papers and illustration, on reexamination of Herring Bay and Rockhold Creek, Md., requested by resolution of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, House of Representatives, adopted January 27, 1937 (H. Doc. No. 595); to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors and ordered to be printed, with illustration.

1254. A letter from the Secretary of War, transmitting a letter from the Chief of Engineers, United States Army, dated April 11, 1938, submitting a report, together with accompanying papers and illustration, on reexamination of Richmond Harbor, Calif., requested by resolution of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, adopted May 10, 1937 (H. Doc. No. 598); to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors and ordered to be printed, with illustration.

1255. A letter from the Secretary of War, transmitting a letter from the Chief of Engineers, United States Army, dated April 4, 1938, submitting a report, together with accompanying papers and illustration, on a preliminary examination and survey of channel from Seaboard Air Line Railway through Bay of Naples and adjacent waters to Gordons Pass and Big Marco Pass, via Dollar Bay and adjacent waters to Big Marco Pass, Little Marco Pass, and entrance into Rookery Bay, authorized by the River and Harbor Act approved August 30, 1935 (H. Doc. No. 596); to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors and ordered to be printed, with illustration.

1256. A letter from the Secretary of War, transmitting a letter from the Chief of Engineers, United States Army, dated April 6, 1938, submitting a report, together with accompanying papers and illustrations, on a survey of, and review of reports on, Mississippi River at and near New Orleans, La., authorized by the River and Harbor Act approved August 26, 1937, and requested by resolutions of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, House of Representatives, adopted July 6, 1937, and March 25, 1938 (H. Doc. No. 597); to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors and ordered to be printed, with two illustrations.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES ON PUBLIC BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS

Under clause 2 of rule XIII,

Mr. COOLEY: Committee on Agriculture. S. 1998. An act to amend the act entitled "An act to provide for the collection and publication of statistics of peanuts by the Department of Agriculture," approved June 24, 1936; with amendment (Rept. No. 2165). Referred to the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union.

Mr. MAY: Committee on Military Affairs. H. R. 9226. A bill to amend the act of March 9, 1928, authorizing appropriations to be made for the disposition of remains of military personnel and civilian employees of the Army, and for other purposes; without amendment (Rept. No. 2166). Referred to the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union.

Mr. MAY: Committee on Military Affairs. H. R. 10193. A bill to authorize the President, when the public interest render such course advisable, to detail any civilian employee of the United States Government to temporary duty with the government of any American Republic or the Commonwealth of the Philippine Islands, and for other purposes; with amendment (Rept. No. 2167). Referred to the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union.

Mr. BLAND: Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries. H. R. 10315. A bill to amend the Merchant Marine Act, 1936, to further promote the merchant marine policy therein declared, and for other purposes; with amendment (Rept. No. 2168). Referred to the Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union.

REPORT OF COMMITTEES ON PRIVATE BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS

Under clause 2 of rule XIII,

Mr. LESINSKI: Committee on Invalid Pensions. H. R. 10332. A bill granting pensions and increase of pensions to certain widows, former widows, and helpless and dependent children of soldiers, sailors, and marines of the Civil War; with amendment (Rept. No. 2164). Referred to the Committee of the Whole House.

PUBLIC BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS

Under clause 3 of rule XXII, public bills and resolutions were introduced and severally referred as follows:

By Mr. KING: A bill (H. R. 10333) to authorize an appropriation for the purpose of establishing a national cemetery at Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii; to the Committee on Military Affairs.

By Mr. LUTHER A. JOHNSON: A bill (H. R. 10334) to extend for 2 additional years the 3½-percent interest rate on certain Federal land-bank loans, and to provide for a 4-percent interest rate on land-bank commissioner's loans for a period of 2 years; to the Committee on Agriculture.

By Mr. SIROVICH: A bill (H. R. 10335) to amend section 301 of the Merchant Marine Act of 1936; to the Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries.

By Mr. BULWINKLE: A bill (H. R. 10336) to impose a duty on nepheline syenite; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

By Mr. BLAND: A bill (H. R. 10337) to amend title VI of the Merchant Marine Act, 1936, and for other purposes; to the Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries.

By Mr. BULWINKLE: Resolution (H. Res. 467) to create a select committee to investigate the desirability of consolidating agencies of the Government concerned with transportation; to the Committee on Rules.

By Mr. BLAND: Resolution (H. Res. 468) for the consideration of H. R. 10315; to the Committee on Rules.

PRIVATE BILLS AND RESOLUTIONS

Under clause 1 of rule XXII, private bills and resolutions were introduced and severally referred as follows:

By Mr. BOLAND of Pennsylvania: A bill (H. R. 10338) for the relief of Joseph Kenney; to the Committee on Military Affairs.

By Mr. LESINSKI: A bill (H. R. 10339) for the relief of Isaac Friedlander; to the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization.

PETITIONS, ETC.

Under clause 1 of rule XXII, petitions and papers were laid on the Clerk's desk and referred as follows:

4885. By Mr. BUCK: Assembly Joint Resolution No. 6 of the State Legislature of California, relative to Federal tax on oil; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

4886. Also, Senate Joint Resolution No. 5 of the State Legislature of California, relative to House bill 9256; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

4887. Also, Senate Joint Resolution No. 7 of the State Legislature of California, relative to provision of all necessary aids to night air navigation; to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

4888. Also, Assembly Joint Resolution No. 15 of the State Legislature of California, relative to aliens in America; to the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization.

4889. Also, Assembly Joint Resolution No. 5 of the State Legislature of California, relative to Federal funds for flood relief; to the Committee on Appropriations.

SENATE

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1938

(Legislative day of Wednesday, April 20, 1938)

The Senate met at 12 o'clock meridian, on the expiration of the recess.

THE JOURNAL

On request of Mr. BARKLEY, and by unanimous consent, the reading of the Journal of the proceedings of the calendar day Wednesday, April 20, 1938, was dispensed with, and the Journal was approved.

MESSAGES FROM THE PRESIDENT

Messages in writing from the President of the United States were communicated to the Senate by Mr. Latta, one of his secretaries.

CALL OF THE ROLL

Mr. LEWIS. I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The clerk will call the roll.

The Chief Clerk called the roll, and the following Senators answered to their names:

Adams	Davis	Johnson, Colo.	Pope
Andrews	Dieterich	King	Radcliffe
Ashurst	Donahay	La Follette	Reames
Austin	Duffy	Lee	Reynolds
Bailey	Ellender	Lewis	Russell
Bankhead	Frazier	Lodge	Schwollenbach
Barkley	George	Logan	Sheppard
Berry	Gerry	Lonergan	Shipstead
Bilbo	Gibson	Lundeen	Smathers
Bone	Gillette	McCarran	Smith
Borah	Glass	McGill	Thomas, Okla.
Brown, Mich.	Green	McKellar	Thomas, Utah
Brown, N. H.	Guffey	McNary	Townsend
Bulkeley	Hale	Maloney	Truman
Bulow	Harrison	Miller	Tydings
Burke	Hatch	Minton	Vandenberg
Byrd	Hayden	Murray	Van Nuys
Byrnes	Herring	Neely	Wagner
Capper	Hill	Norris	Walsh
Caraway	Hitchcock	Nye	Wheeler
Chavez	Holt	O'Mahoney	White
Connally	Hughes	Overton	
Copeland	Johnson, Calif.	Pittman	

Mr. LEWIS. I announce for the RECORD that the Senator from Missouri [Mr. CLARK], the Senator from California [Mr. McADOO], the Senator from New Jersey [Mr. MILTON], and the Senator from Florida [Mr. PEPPER] are detained from the Senate on important public business.

The Senator from Wyoming [Mr. SCHWARTZ] is unavoidably detained.

I request that this announcement stand for the day.

Mr. AUSTIN. I announce that the Senator from New Hampshire [Mr. BRIDGES] is necessarily absent.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Ninety Senators have answered to their names. A quorum is present.

ORDER FOR RECESS TO MONDAY

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that when the Senate concludes its business today it stand in recess until noon on Monday next.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is there objection? The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered.

PETITION

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate a resolution adopted by the Veterans' Relief Commission of Madison County, Ill., favoring the enactment of legislation to provide sufficient Public Works projects necessary to give work to